

SICK

MAC

35¢

MARCH
No. 82

KIDS' LIB

BURN YOUR
BRAS

WOMEN'S
LIB



• KID'S LIB STICKERS

PROFILE: FLIP WILSON
the devil made us do it!

• GIANT CELEBRITY PIN UP

EXCLUSIVE: SICK HAS THE BOMB!
It's this issue!

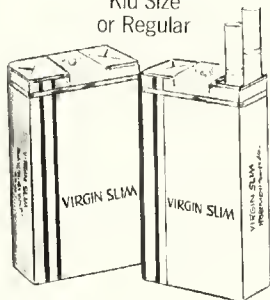


**Youse
come
a long
way,
baby.**

**Now . . . a cigarette
strictly for kids!**

**So smoke it and
BURN, BABY, BURN!**

**Kid Size
or Regular**



—an advertisement sponsored by the Kids' Liberation Movement—

SICK

No. 82

March 1971

Volume 11 Number 2

"Imitation is the sincerest form of plagiarism..."
—S.J. PERELMAN

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SICK Grafitti	AROUND THE PAGES

ABOUT THE COVER

This is the second cover in a row painted by staff artist Arnoldo Franchioni. And he will keep on painting our covers until he gets one right!

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(ALL NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO PROTECT THE GUILTY)

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This
magazine
I like!

QUOTE OF THE MONTH:

"How did I know what
was going on? I was
only following orders!"

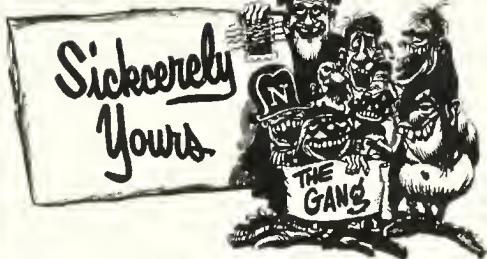
Adolf Hitler
Argentina, 1971

Don't go lookin'
at Page 26 or I'll
plug yuh full
o' holes!



EXCLUSIVE!

**HOLLYWOOD'S BIGGEST STAR
IN HIS FIRST X-RATED PICTURE!**
see page 26
(for mature clods only)



How come you're always putting
your bonus cutouts on opposite
sides of the same page? Sometimes
I have to go out and buy two copies!

Carl Palati

E. Orange, N.J.

So you finally caught on!

The reason that SICK doesn't sell
well in Australia is that there aren't
many idiots in Australia!

Arthur Patrick
Sydney, Australia

You must get awful lonely!

I'm an artist myself and I want to
say that in my book, your artist
Franco draws great!

Barry Gibbons
Joliet, Ill.

So how come he doesn't draw great
in our book?

The only way you'll get me to buy
your magazine is if you put my
name in it!

Anna Sanchez
Flushing, N.Y.

We'll do anything for 35¢!

Why don't you put out SICK every
month instead of every two months?

Daryl Jenkins, Jr.
Sacramento, Cal.

Because they only let our editor
Paul Laikin out every two months!

Jack Sparling is one heckuva artist.
His brush strokes are pure genius!

Edith Vertoni
Boise, Idaho

What brush strokes? His hand
shakes!

I'm a writer. How do I go about
submitting material to your maga-
zine?

Truman Capote
New York, N.Y.

Sorry, we don't accept contribu-
tions from unknowns!

I think your magazine is stupid,
idiotic, ridiculous and square! By
the way, when is the next one com-
ing out?

Fred Thomas
Brookline, Mass.

Shortly. Now tell us when you are
coming out!

I really dig SICK. So tell me, when
are you gonna knock your com-
petitors off the newsstands?

Gerald McCann
Burlington, Vt.



EDITORIAL NOTE:

Should you find any mistakes in this magazine, they
were put there on purpose. We try to offer something
for everyone. Some people are always looking for mis-
takes!

We've been doing it for years, only the newsdealer makes us pick them all up!

All us kids down here in Argentina think the same way about your magazine as millions of kids all over America!

Juan Rodriguez
Buenos Aires

And we thought you liked us down there!



I thought your last issue was tops. I especially liked the Spiro Agnew watch jokes written by Phil Hirsch.

Ann Hirsch
Long Island

Relatively speaking, we agree.

The only thing wrong with SICK is that it's not published in Japan!

Jerri Otani
Tokyo, Japan

That's what they're saying over here!

I love your magazine! I read each and every issue! Most of all I enjoy Fred Wolfe's writing!

Rita Nicholson
Jacksonville, Fla.

So you're the one!

For my son's birthday I'm buying him a year's supply of SICK magazines. Can you think of a better thing to give a 16-year-old boy?

Mrs. R. Gidney
Chicago, Ill.

Yes, a 15-year-old girl!

I had an American friend of mine translate SICK to me and I found it very funny.

Pierre Matin
Paris, France

So maybe he can translate it to the people in America?

I think your editor should be wearing a strait-jacket!

Mike Gartner
Phila., Pa.

O.K., send in yours!

After many months of reading SICK, I've come to the conclusion that it's a great magazine!

Lauren Beasley
Charlotte, No. Car.

That's really something, with everyone else it takes much longer!

All
right,
from
now
on . . .
no
more
nice
guy!

**RUMOR OF
THE MONTH**
Will Agnew dump
Nixon?
see '72

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION

(Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4359, Title 39, United States Code)

1. DATE OF FILING: October 1, 1970. 2. TITLE OF PUBLICATION: "SICK". 3. FREQUENCY OF ISSUE: 8 regular issues (Feb., issues (Feb., Mar., June, Aug., Sept., Nov., Dec.) and 2 Annals (Apr. & Oct.) 4. LOCATION OF KNOWN OFFICE OF PUBLICATION (Street, city, county, state, ZIP code): 444 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. 5. LOCATION OF THE HEADQUARTERS OR GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICES OF THE PUBLISHERS (Not printers): 444 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. 6. NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF PUBLISHER, EDITOR, AND MANAGING EDITOR: none PUBLISHER (Name and address): Hewlett Publications, 444 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. EDITOR (Name and address): Philip Hirsch, c/o Hewlett Publications, 444 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. MANAGING EDITOR (Name and address): none. 7. OWNER: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given.) NAME AND ADDRESS: Hewlett Publications, Inc., 444 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022. 8. KNOWN BONDHOLDERS, MORTGAGEES, AND OTHER SECURITY HOLDERS OWNING OR HOLDING 1 PERCENT OR MORE OF TOTAL AMOUNT OF BONDS, MORTGAGES OR OTHER SECURITIES: (If there are none, so state.) NAME AND ADDRESS: None. 9. FOR COMPLETION BY NONPROFIT ORGANIZATIONS AUTHORIZED TO MAIL AT SPECIAL RATES (Section 132.122, Postal Manual): The purpose, function, and nonprofit status of this organization and the exempt status for Federal income tax purposes (Check one): ☐ Have not changed during preceding 12 months; ☐ Have changed during preceding 12 months. (If changed, publisher must submit explanation of change with this statement.) Not a nonprofit organization. 10. EXTENT AND NATURE OF CIRCULATION: A. TOTAL NO. COPIES PRINTED (Net Press Run): 273,789. AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 256,850. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. B. PAID CIRCULATION: 1. SALES THROUGH DEALERS AND CARRIERS, STREET VENDORS AND COUNTER SALES: 272,808. AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 256,571. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. 2. MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS: 130. AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 131. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. C. TOTAL PAID CIRCULATION: 273,038. AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 256,702. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. D. FREE DISTRIBUTION (including samples) BY MAIL, CARRIER OR OTHER MEANS: 125. AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 125. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. E. TOTAL DISTRIBUTION (Sum of C and D): 273,163. AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 256,827. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. F. OFFICE USE, LEFT-OVER UNACCOUNTED, SPOILED AFTER PRINTING, ETC.: AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 23. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. G. TOTAL (Sum of B, D, E, and F—should equal net press run shown in A): 273,789. AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS: 256,850. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

(Signature of editor, publisher, business manager, or owner)

Richard D. Lord,

KIDS' LIB IS . . .

. . . being allowed to play **doctor** with your little cousin in back of the yard.

. . . not having to go out of the room when Daddy comes home drunk.

. . . looking at the centerfold of Playboy and recognizing your babysitter.

. . . having a girl carry **your** books home from school.

. . . getting a dog for your little sister, and other trades like that.

. . . being arrested as an **adult** molester.

. . . having your **parents** run away from home.

. . . not having to kiss Aunt Martha when she comes for a visit.

. . . being allowed to read these girly magazines while waiting for your haircut.

. . . having your mother say a complete sentence to her friend in front of you, without once spelling out a word.

. . . being allowed to stay behind the couch while your big sister is sitting there with her boy friend.

. . . not having to take your **galoshes** to school on a rainy day.

. . . getting a babysitter your own age and the same sex.

. . . not having to look at stereotype characters like **Dondi**.

. . . being allowed to keep your pet frog in the cookie jar in the kitchen.

. . . having your school principal come to **you** when you're bed.

. . . running away from home to join a circus and having your parents pack a bag for you.

. . . telling your parents aside and explaining the facts of life to **them**.

. . . not having to take a bath on Saturday night, or any other night.

. . . being allowed to go into an "X"-rated movie.

WHAT IS



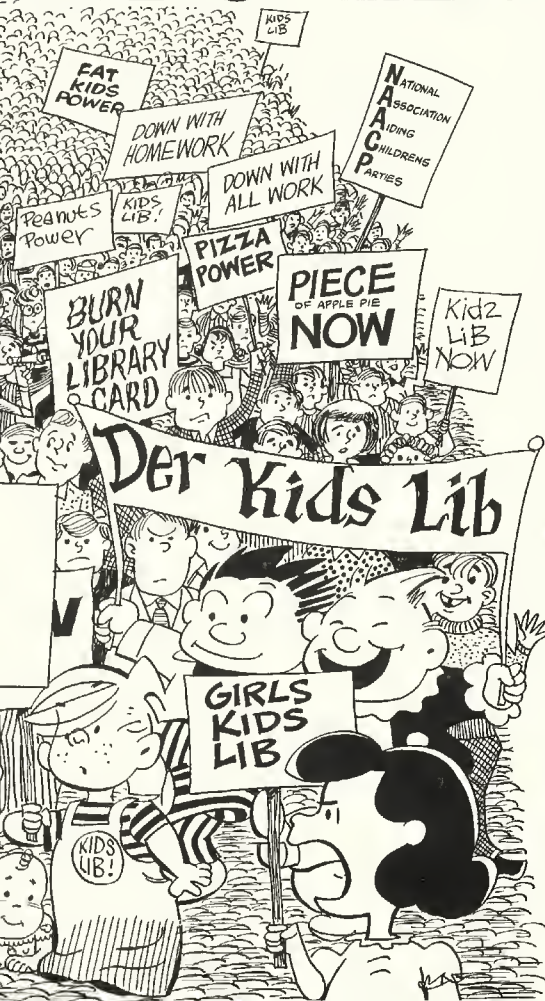
off, the question that everyone is asking. Namely...

KIDS' LIB?

SCRIPT by BOB HEIT
ART by TONY TALLARICO

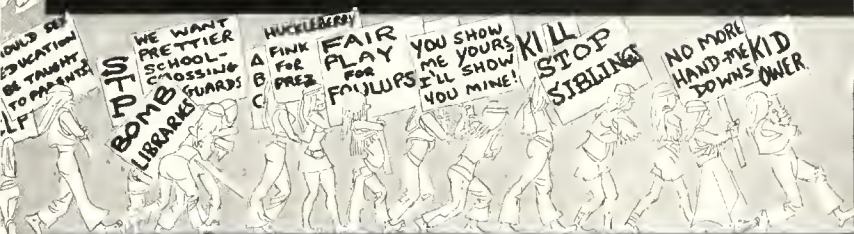
KIDS' LIB IS . . .

- . . . being able to have your report card signed by your best friend.
- . . . playing "Pin The Tail On The Donkey" with a **real donkey**.
- . . . at Christmas time getting a **boy** for your dog.
- . . . being able to wear brown shoes with a blue suit.
- . . . going broad-jumping with **real broads**.
- . . . giving up fighting, cheating and stealing, but not **lying**.
- . . . hearing everybody tell you that you look like the milkman.
- . . . not having to say "Thank You" when people give you things.
- . . . owning an alarm clock that wakes you up with Rock music.
- . . . being allowed to pick your nose whenever you want to.
- . . . going to a monster sale downtown and buying two monsters.
- . . . being treated like an **adult**.
- . . . having your kid brother or sister **enslaved**.
- . . . opening up a charge account at the nearest candy store.
- . . . getting an **adult-size** portion in a restaurant.
- . . . not having to listen to Grandpa's stories to get that dollar.
- . . . getting ice cream every day even if your tonsils **didn't** come out.
- . . . being able to eat only the **top parts** of all the honeydew melons.
- . . . having your parents sent to bed at 8 P.M. so they won't disturb your watching T.V.
- . . . raising your hand in school to leave the room, then going home.
- . . . being allowed to smoke in the school lavatory, but not to pray.



A LIBERATED KID

- ... finds out that the Draft Board burned **his** draft card.
- ... chooses "Portnoy's Complaint" for a book report.
- ... comes to his birthday party in his **birthday suit**.
- ... doesn't take money for being good, he's good for **nothing**.
- ... feeds the pigeons at the zoo. Feeds them to the **lions**.
- ... does his Christmas shopping early, before the store opens.
- ... enrolls in a Math course just to study **improper fractions**.
- ... murders his parents so he can go to the Orphans' Picnic.
- ... when you tell him to go to his room, he **smiles**.
- ... gives his girl a rabbit's foot and keeps the rest of the rabbit for himself.
- ... is left an orphan at the age of five, and takes good care of it.



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR KIDS

- Thou shalt not worship any idols over 30.
- Thou shalt not take the name of thy guru in vain.
- Thou shalt not kill where thou can maim.
- Thou shalt not steal and get thyself caught.
- Thou shalt not bear false witness unless thou gets paid for it.
- Thou shalt not commit kidultery.
- Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's toys.
- Thou shalt do unto others before they do unto you.
- Thou shalt humor thy father and mother.
- Thou shalt read no other magazine but SICK.

WANT BETTER SCHOOL-CROSSING GUARDS

HUCKLEBERRY FAIR PLAY FOR FOLKUPS

YOU SHOW ME YOURS I'LL SHOW YOU MINE!

KILL STOP SIBLING

NO MORE HAND-HELD DOWNER

CASTOR OIL
KITT GO!

AND FLEETTER

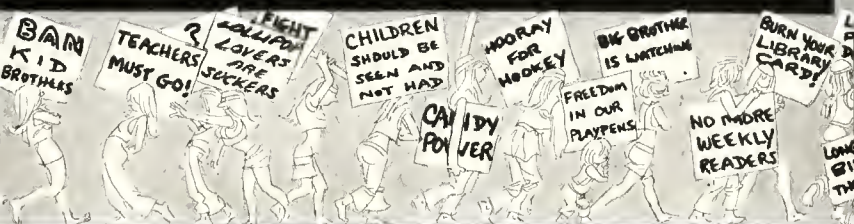
RAISE MINANCES

OUTLAW POKING



IS ONE WHO . . .

- ... gets picked up for smoking pot. Not marijuana, a **real pot**.
- ... comes from poor parents who can't afford children, so a **neighbor** has him.
- ... gets a gift for his twelfth birthday, an eleven year old girl!
- ... plays "Pony Express" at parties, which is "Post Office" with a little more **horsing** around.
- ... helps old ladies across the street, even when they don't want to go.
- ... brings home a girl from Buffalo, instead of from **normal** parents.
- ... fails in everything but history, because he didn't **take** history.
- ... jumps off a tall building just to show he has guts.
- ... paints pictures of buses on Greyhound dogs and watches midgets go crazy trying to board them.
- ... is expelled from high school for cheating with his teacher's spouse



PROVERBS FOR THE YOUTHFUL AGE

- Early to bed, early to rise, makes a kid healthy, wealthy and **square**.
- Children should be **obscene** and not heard.
- Out of the mouths of babes oftimes come **germs**.
- If at first you don't succeed, **cry**, **cry** again.
- A thing of beauty is a **boy** forever.
- Good things come in **smaller** packages.
- Tis a **weird** father who knows his own child.
- You can't teach a **young** dog old tricks.
- A stitch in time saves **embarrassment**.
- Laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and you **go to your room**



KIDS' LIB FEATURETTE:

With Kids' Lib just around the corner, we figure we should get in on the ground floor. And what better way to do this than by starting with the old-fashioned kids' games that they grow up on? These games are an insult to a kid's intelligence. This is because they have no relation to the world of today. What we need are new ways ...

HOW TO MAKE KID'S GAMES MORE REAL ISTIC

Script by Paul Laikin

Art by Jack Sparling

ORACULA MOONLIGHTS!





KICK THE SPRAY CAN

Since there are so many spray cans lying around today, kids will really groove this new way to play the old street game. What's more, as their feet kick the can around they're sprayed with the inside deodorant, which keeps them smelling nice all day. In fact, the whole neighborhood will soon take on a beautiful aroma as the spray can goes bouncing about in all directions.

SPIN THE METRECAL BOTTLE

Just the thing for fat little kids who want to lose some weight while playing America's favorite indoor sport. Since the bottle is full, a little sip between spins keeps the kids in shape for the hectic activities that follow. Care should be taken however, that the bottle be kept cool throughout the hot environment, or it may spoil and lose its effectiveness. By the same token, kids who need to gain weight can play 'Spin The Sweet Cream Bottle!'

ELECTRIC BROOM DANCE

Because the old way of sticking your head in a tub of water bobbing for apples used to give kids a headache, what better way to improve the game than by keeping the same old setup but making them bob for aspirins instead. In this way when the headache comes you are all ready for it.

BOBBING FOR ASPIRINS

The old-fashioned broom dance just doesn't make it anymore simply because there aren't any old-fashioned brooms around today. Everything is electric. And so this new game fits the times. Besides getting the added charge of dancing with an 'electric' broom, the whirling noisy vibrations add the new-type dance effects to the game. Definitely a live-wire gimmick of anybody's party.

PIN THE TAIL ON THE PARAKEET

Who identifies with a donkey any-

way today? You do and you make an ass of yourself! And so this more realistic version of the old party game uses a parakeet. And a live one at that, instead of the corny old paper donkey. The advantage here is that you know you got the tail in the right spot the second you hear it squeal.

PASS THE DENTAL PLATE

This is the popular 'Pass The Plate' game with a little more 'bite' in it. As the music plays, kids pass around a real dental plate. When the music stops, the kid holding the dental plate leaves the game. Once you get your teeth into this game you'll find you won't be down-in-the-mouth of parties anymore.

MUSICAL EASY-CHAIRS

When kids used to play this frantic game, it tired them out quickly. Now, by using a nice soft big easy-chair, they can relax comfortably in between running around. Thus, they can play for hours on end without getting tired. Furthermore, in moving those big easy-chairs around, the kids exercise and build up their bodies while playing.

HOPSCOTCH AND SODA

This hectic game always left children out of breath and dry-mouthed, what with jumping about all the time. Now, by carrying a soda bottle in their hand, they can take a swig between hops. This quenches their thirst and makes them play the game better. If they want to play even better, let them use hopscotch with real scotch.

JOHNNY-ON-A-REAL-PONY

In the old version, the kid who got stuck on the bottom of the pile used to get all bruised and battered. With this modern addition, a real pony is always at the bottom. It takes the weight of all the kids on it and nobody gets hurt. Just see to it however, that none of the kids weigh more than the pony.

**Mrs.
Portnoy's
Complaint
Phyllis
Roth**

**The Rise and
Fall of the
Second Reich**



William L. Shmearer

1983

GEORGE ORSICK

We all read about the best selling books that really made it big. But what about the books that just fell short of becoming best-sellers? those that just missed the mark? What about

BOOKS

**In
Hot
Blood**
Dewey
Capote

**The
Godmother
Maria
Puzo**

**Everything you
always wanted to
know about socks***

**Explained by
Dr. Reubrain**

***DUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK**

LAST EXIT TO THE BRONX

A MINOR WORK OF FICTION
BY HERBERT SELBY

CATCH -21'

By JO HELLER

Theodore H. Black

The Making of the Vice-President 1968



THAT NEVER QUITE MADE IT!

Script by
Eden Norah

Art by
Arnoldo Franchioni

ARTHUR HILLEY

MOTEL



I AM CURIOUS (ORANGE)

Now A G-Rated Movie

by the author of
Valley of the Dulls

The hate Machine

by
Jack
Susann



PROFILE: FLIP

**"The Devil
made me buy
this dress!"**



**I didn't want to
buy this dress, but
that ol' Devil, he
made me! You don't
like it? Well, what
you see is what you
get! Ooo-wooh-ol**

FLIP WILSON at 36, is America's *fastest-moving* comedian. Which isn't so surprising, seeing he learned to *move fast* very early in his career, to avoid being hit by hecklers. It wasn't too long ago that Flip was eking out something like \$15 a night playing the low-rent nightclubs along the Eastern seaboard. He used to play towns so small that in one, the head of the Mafia was a Puerto Rican. Then, from out of left field, his luck changed. He was booked for a one-night stand on the Johnny Carson Tonight Show and became a star overnight. He got so many laughs that some of it carried on to the next show. Which is really great, considering the next show was *Sermonette*.

Today, Flip Wilson is the star of his own weekly NBC-TV variety hour, a show which is the most successful new series this season. He's got people watching him that don't even *have* sets! And the critics are just as enthusiastic. They call him the greatest comedian on color TV.

Flip's characterization of the sassy *Geraldine* is a comedy classic, even though at times it's a real *drag*. And his impression of the *Reverend Leroy* and his "Church Of What's Happening Now" is sheer brilliance. It has been said that this characterization even goes over at *B'nai Brith Luncheons*! But his strongest characterization is "*lovability*." Flip is so well-liked, he can walk through Biloxi, Mississippi during a Ku-Klux-Klan meeting and get laughs.

However, it wasn't always this easy for the stocky, moon-faced comic. Clerow (Flip) Wilson was born in Jersey City, N.J., one of 16 children. His house used to be so crowded that one day he fainted, and had to walk around the place nine times before he could find a spot to fall. When he was seven, he started living in *foster-homes*. How he ever managed to get placed in a home with people named *Foster* all the time, we'll never know. Actually, he lived with all sorts of families, from fortune-tellers to Holy Rollers. And all of these families were very

poor. In fact, the last one he lived with used to get food packages from *Biafra*!

And the neighborhoods that Flip grew up in were equally as tough. In the family budget, they used to allow for *holdup money*. Flip was 20 before he found out that cops were paid by the *City*.

Thus, at 16, Flip lied about his age and enlisted in the Air Force. This was the cheapest way to get high. Bugged by the conformity of it all, Flip soon traded his khakis for a bellhop's uniform, working at San Francisco's Manor Plaza Hotel. And he could have become a really *great* bellhop except for one thing. He couldn't afford a *truss*.

While at the hotel, he made his debut as a comedian. When he first announced he wanted to become a comedian his friends said, "*Don't make me laugh!*" But soon he was getting very *big laughs* in saloons all over California. And in all this time, he was filling in *loose-leaf notebooks* with his observations on comedy. These notebooks he still keeps. And they are quite funny. In fact, one agent wanted to book his loose-leaves for two weeks at the *Chez Paree* in Chicago.



WHISTLER WAS A MAMA'S BOY!

WILSON



Not a punch-line type of comedian, Flip is primarily a *story-teller* and a *mugger*. Formerly he used to *mug* you if you didn't laugh at his *stories*. And all Flip's routines are inoffensive, totally devoid of racial material. Flip is about as controversial as Bert Parks, and almost as funny.

Off-camera, Flip Wilson lives in the Hollywood Hills, in a home that features a pool and a sauna. Really loaded, he's thinking of putting in another swimming pool *without* any water. This is for his visitors that *don't swim*.

Flip's philosophy is simple: "Be interesting, be impassive, be effortless." And he's one man that really *practices* what he preaches. Flip projects an "I Don't Care If You Laugh" attitude that really works. It breaks them up. To sum up Flip Wilson, he is the comedian in show business who has the most *polish*. And the way he figures it, if his show ever gets cancelled he can always go out shining *shoes* with it!

So, like, Columbus tells Isabella, "If I don't discover America there ain't gonna be no Ray Charles!" And Isabella says, "Oooh, lawwww-dy, Chris gonna find Ray Charles!"



Now this here cat says, "Reverend Leroy, there's a blue *El Dorado* illegally parked outside the Church!" To which the Reverend says, "Oooh, yeah, the Lord smiled down on me in last week's raffle!"



MRS. LINCOLN AND JOHN WILKES BOOTH WERE LOVERS!

Women have been kicking up a storm lately, complaining that they don't have equal rights like men do. (All right, so they can't wear jockey shorts!) But we feel this is a cop-out, as women have always been able to do anything they want to. (Just ask

WOMEN'S LIB



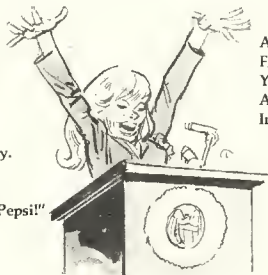
A young girl-exec., name of Hoppe
Always dreamed she would get to the top.
She accomplished the feat,
The executive suite!
She cleans up there each night with a mop!



A young lady-doctor named Gerse
Picked a boy-friend who couldn't be worse.
Made her patients start quaking,
He was in undertaking.
And he drove her around in his hearse!



A girl astronaut name of Shearer
Flipped her lid, you can't even go near 'er!
In her belfry there's bats
'Cause she bought fifty hats
But her spaceship did not have one mirror!



A girl office-worker named Dunne
From one job to the other she'd run.
Yes, she shopped and she shopped,
And she finally stopped
In a place where the boss had a son!



A T.V. saleslady named Epsy
Gave her sponsor a case of ep'lepsy.
Yes, he almost did choke
When she said: "Buy a coke!"
Seems her sponsor was peddling "Pepsi!"



their husbands!) And to prove that the gals have all doors open to them—(except the Men's Room)—SICK now presents evidence that there are many professions already open to them—(besides the world's oldest one)—with these...

Illustrated by Jack Sparling

LIMERICKS

A cute lady plumber named Slaughter
Worked a job where a married man caught 'er.
She said: "Not on your life!
If I speak to your wife
You'll be up to your ears in hot water!"



LADY GODIVA SHOWED IT LIKE IT IS!

A young girdle-model named Finch
Getting raises, to her, was a cinch.
They can always depend
That she'll hold up her end.
'Cause the boss knows she's good in a pinch!



CHARLES ATLAS HAS A HERNIA

A psychiatrist named Sadie Green
Quite by accident was made a queen.
Seems some son-of-a-gun
Thought he was Napoleon
And convinced her she was Josephine!

A date-bureau worker named Slater
Her computer she programmed to mate 'er.
But she nearly turned green
When the robot machine
Said: "Let's you and me make the scene later!"

A lady-magician named Meer
She was strictly from hunger, I fear.
Yes, the talent she lacked,
Half-way through Miss Meer's act
The whole audience would disappear!





A plain-looking Jane name of Ainish
Came from Denmark and was really brainish.
But a boss took one lookie,
Hired a good-looking cookie.
Seems the guy preferred "cake" to plain Danish!



A script-writer named Mamie Vishin
To write movies was her great ambition.
A producer did state:
"Say, these scripts are real great!
Just the right size for me to wrap fish in!"



A girl chiropractor named Boyntz
As an ad for her trade, disappoints.
After fixing a hip
She'd go out for a "nip"
And would get "stiff" in all of the joints!



A girl gym-instructor named Lynn
From her job was exceedingly thin.
Met a near-sighted fella,
Thought she was an umbrella
And he carried her under her chin!



A meter-maid named Mamie Stark
Gave out tickets when you'd overpark.
She was doing okay
Till that unhappy day—
Towed the Mayor away for a lark!



An efficiency expert named Hobbe
Saved her boss loads of dough by the gob.
Showed him how to cut down,
Now, she's wearing a frown.
For, she talked herself out of a job!

A beautician named Katy O'Bladgick
Had a client who looked really tragic.
Tons of money she'd blow,
Kate advised: "Save your dough!
What madame really needs is black magic!"



One of the most misleading things in print today (next to SICK) is the ad for a Broadway show. No matter how bad the reviews are, the ad for the play always speaks of it in glowing terms. This is done by clipping out certain words from the critics' reviews and ignoring the other words. To show you what we mean, here's...

HOW CRITICS' RAPS ARE TURNED INTO RAVES

**A TYPICAL RAP
OF A SHOW...**

BROADWAY REVIEW by CLOD BARNES "BOY MEETS GIRL"

This show is the greatest waste of time and money. It's an immense effort to stay in your seat. It had the audience roaring for their money back. The audience kept calling the author a lot of words I can't print. The first-nighters were standing in the aisles but the cast escaped thru the stage door. Most people were glued to their seats, which was the only way to keep them there. It was almost a religious experience when the cast prayed for forgiveness. A special award should go to the producer for supreme gall. The producer should have a real smasherero right in the mouth. The director should be sent to Hollywood to direct traffic. The cast gave a moving performance, moving the audience into the street. The play is bound to make a fortune for the makers of aspirin. It's a theatrical miracle, a comedy that had them crying all night. It will run forever from a Sheriff's posse. You won't believe your eyes, only your nose. It was a night to remember, like the sinking of the Titanic!

**THE SHOW'S AD
NEXT DAY...**

BROADWAY'S NEWEST SMASH HIT! BOY MEETS GIRL READ WHAT CRITICS SAY:

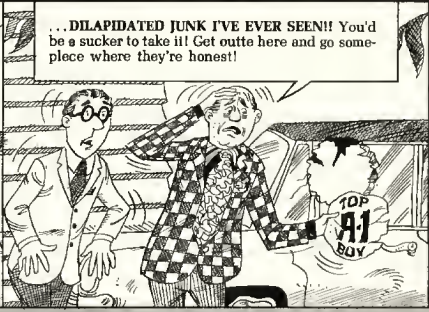
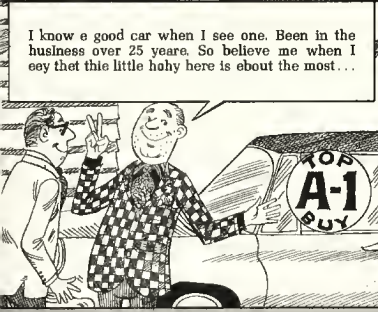
It's a theatrical miracle! It had the audience roaring!
The cast gave a moving performance! It was a night to remember!
It's an immense effort! The play is bound to make a fortune!
It will run forever! A special award should go to the producer!
You won't believe your eyes! The audience kept calling the author!
The audience kept calling the author! The producer should have a real smasherero!
It was almost a religious experience!
The director should be sent to Hollywood! Most people were glued to their seats!
This show is the greatest! The first-nighters were standing in the aisles!

Written by FRED WOLFE

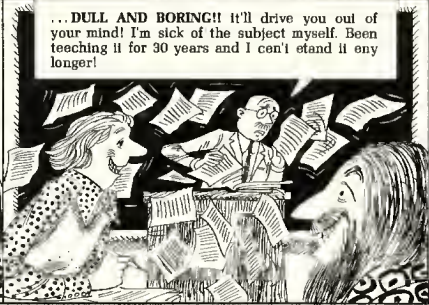
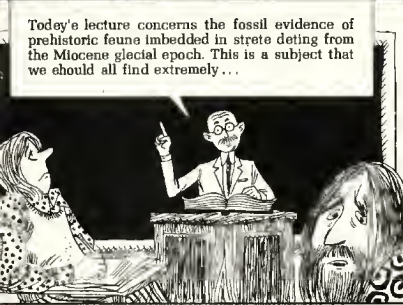
People are always talking in clichés. If you listen carefully, you can practically predict what they're going to say next. This makes conversations dull and uninteresting. The main reason is that people just don't tell the truth, or say what's on their minds. Therefore, what we'd like to see are...

CONVERSERS

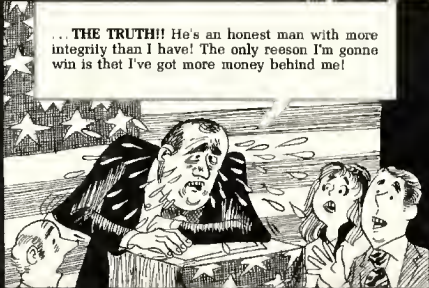
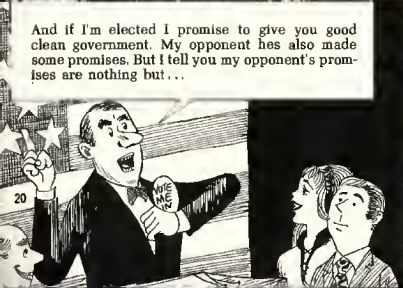
THE USED CAR SALESMAN



THE CLASSROOM TEACHER



THE POLITICAL CANDIDATE



ELIZABETH TAYLOR WAS BORN IN THE BRONX

ATIONS WITH TRUTHFUL ENDINGS

THE PAINLESS DENTIST

Relax, will you? Take it easy. Now, if you'll just open your mouth a little wider you'll find that this is not going to...

DR. I YANK

...BE EASY!! It's gonna hurt you something awful! The pain will be horrible! So make up your mind to it and don't bother me!

THE NEIGHBORHOOD BARBER

If you really want to save your hair then listen to me. I've been in this business 27 years and I know scalps. Now take my advice and try...

...VITO ACROSS THE STREET!! He's been a barber longer than me! He has all the answers! I don't know a thing! This is really a front for a bookie joint!

THE FUNERAL SPEAKER

Words cannot express what we all here feel about the untimely departure of a man like Michael Higgins. He was a man who was truly a...

...NO-GOOD DIRTY BUM!! He was a rat and a rotten four-flusher and he's better off where he is!

Here's our review of a movie that has a message. The message being, go see another movie! This is because it's too arty and complicated. Which is what our review is also. Our ace movie reviewer, Fred Wolfe, handed in 21 different versions, all of which were rejected because we couldn't understand them. Finally we O.K.'d this one. But after reading it again we're sorry we didn't...

SCRA

Although this movie is about the U.S. Air Force during World War Two, it also contains two elements of mystery: one, the plot; and two, why they made it at all! This is because it's so obscure. What passes as a story line centers about *Yossarian* (Alan Arkin)—a pilot who is constantly fighting to do what any other red-blooded American boy would do in his place during wartime—try to get out of the Army! But since his reason is that he doesn't want to get killed, the doctors won't let him out—because *not wanting to get killed* is the sanest request anyone can make! That's the "catch"—and that's what they throw at you all during the film!

As the story unfolds, *Yossarian* goes to Chaplain Tappan (Anthony Perkins) with his complaint, but he is out of luck—as the Chaplain is too busy trying to figure a way to get himself out on a "Section Eight!" That is, when he isn't spending his time making up "catchy little prayers" to sell to The Saturday Evening Post for the public back home to read; a public who, if they really knew how these guys were fighting the war, would immediately quit their jobs in defense plants and invest in German War Bonds!

It is Colonel Cathcart (Martin Balsam) who is responsible for ordering the Chaplain to think up these quotable prayers, as he himself would like to get his picture in The Saturday Evening Post. This he mistakenly thinks, would automatically qualify him for the centerfold in *Stars & Stripes*. All he gets however, is a black-and-white inset in the rotogravure section of the *Jewish Daily Forward*—where, in his name, they have a tree uprooted in Israel. It seems the Colonel is a *maniac*. He keeps raising the number of flights his men must make before they can be rotated out of combat. This makes it *impossible* for them to leave. In fact, some of these guys are holdovers from the *lost* war. So as you can see, this is a really great outfit—there's no getting away from it!

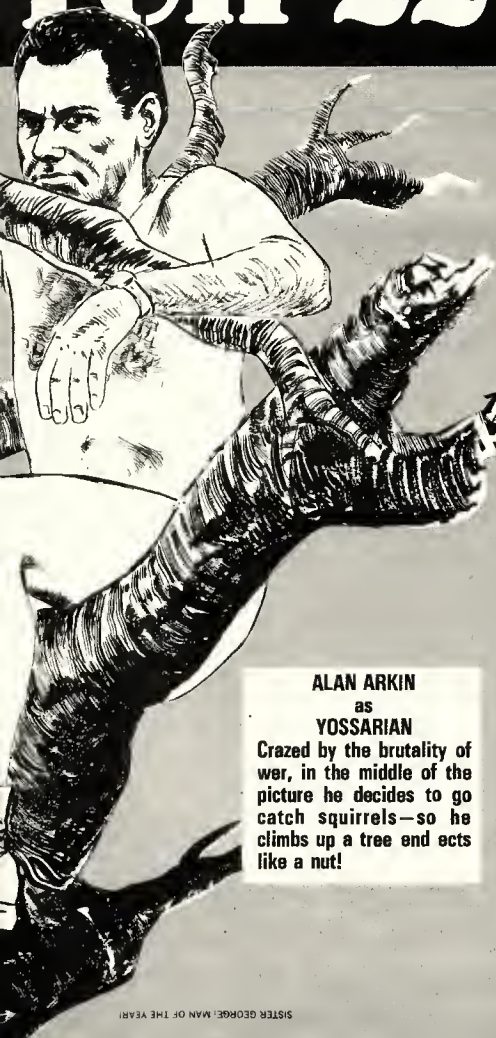
Not only is the Colonel in league with the Devil, but also with a fast-talking con man named Milo Minderbinder (Jon Voight)—who is president of M&M Enterprises. No, he



TCH-22

Written by Fred Wolfe

Illustrated by Jack Sparling



ALAN ARKIN
as
YOSSARIAN

Crazed by the brutality of war, in the middle of the picture he decides to go catch squirrels—so he climbs up a tree and acts like a nut!

doesn't sell those little chocolate candiss. He sells out his *friends!* Milo is an airborne Sgt. Bilko with the business ethics of a Daddy Warbucks. And that's what he intends to make out of this war—*bucks* and lots of them! This he accomplishes with a series of shady deals that makes Howard Hughes look like a *country hick*. Actually, he's had a lot of experience in these shenanigans. In civilian life he was with the *William Morris* office!

Meanwhile, back at the base, Yossarian divides his time between trying to make a case for his discharge, and also a nurse named *Druckett* (Paula Prentiss)—whom he keeps desperately trying to convince that necking comes under the benefits of his Blue Cross Plan. He is a flop on both counts. In the first place, because of the hard heart of Colonel Cathcart. In the second, because of the soft heart of pilot *McWatt* (Dick Benjamin) who is Nurse Druckett's boyfriend. McWatt keeps flying his plane low over all their rendezvous spots. This they don't mind, but when one night he flies his plane into the *motel* room where they're staying, they put up a kick!

Completely frustrated now, Yossarian climbs up a tree *stark naked!* This is the *high point* of the picture, both literally and figuratively. The critics seem to think that this uninhibited scene is loaded with profound symbolic significance. But it's our guess that Yossarian couldn't stand the picture anymore and did it hoping a talent scout from "*Oh, Calcutta!*" might pass by. Whatever the case, Alan Arkin really exhibits his talent for the first time in this film and shows clearly the stuff he's made of!

In contrast to Yossarian's erratic behavior, Milo is a study of cool-headed *Yankee* know-how. Point of fact, it was Milo that first inspired all those signs, "*Yankee Go Home!*" This is because Milo not only sells to our side but to the *Germans* as well! His most nefarious scheme is when he sells his buddies' parachutes to a Nazi silk buyer. Now you may not think this is so terrible—but *during a flight?* As the men discover they



RICHARD BENJAMIN

as
McWATT

In love with the Company Nurse, he keeps faking illness all the time—until finally everybody gets sick of him!

have no parachutes while flying a dangerous mission over Italy they ask, "Is this any way to run an airline?" To which Milo answers, "You bet it is!"—and proceeds to take bets from the men as to whether they'll live or not!



ARTHUR GARFUNKEL

as
CAPT. NATELY

A typical World War Two G.I., he has a heart murmur. His heart keeps murmuring, "I want out! I want out!"

In the middle of all this hodge-podge, Yossarian's squadron is given a treat, by the arrival of the Commanding General Dreedle (Orson Welles)—the treat being the General's escort, a gorgeous WAC Officer, who performs as his chauffeur, among other things. As soon as the boys feast their eyes on this luscious-looking chick they completely flip out. They do *strange things*. Like they sign up for *four more years!* Which is really the secret reason for the General's visit. And so when they hear that Colonel Cathcart has raised the number of rotating-missions to 483, they rebel! The entire squadron assembles and gives the Colonel a 20-gun salute. Fortunately for him, he manages to duck!



JON VOIGHT

as
MILO MINDERBINDER

The ultimate con-man, he once sold a truckful of doughnuts to a colony of near-sighted midjets to use as commodes!

The only flier who doesn't mind remaining the extra time in Italy is *Captain Nately* (Arthur Garfunkel)—since he's in love with a local girl. She happens to be the town tramp, but Nately doesn't care. As he points out, it's better than making it with *Paul Simon* every night! The other fliers try to break up the romance by telling Nately that his girl friend is a conniver, a cheat, a liar, a philanderer and a slob. But Nately is philosophic about it and tells them, "So what? Nobody's perfect!"



JACK GUILFORD

as
DOC

He only has a small scene in this movie but he really makes the most of it. Namely, it takes him 29 retakes!

Shortly afterward we find Yossarian in town, drowning his sorrows in *Chianti*. Not the wine—a tasty little Italian girl by that name. It seems that Yossarian is upset because a pilot friend of his named *Orr* was lost at sea. What happened was, Orr was overweight and went on a crash diet while up in the air! But what really upsets Yossarian is *Milo*, who has just made a deal with the German Army to bomb his own airfield. And with American planes yet! It is during this air raid that

Nately is killed. And so Yossarian is very upset,—not by these events—but by the fact he has to inform Nately's Italian girl friend of his death and he *can't talk Italian!*

Yossarian's sanity is now at the *breaking point*. His chronic complaining is starting to have a bad effect on the morale of the entire squadron. He's even beginning to bug the *audience!* And so, when he absolutely refuses to fly another mission, Colonel Cathcart finally grants him his discharge. There is one "*catch*" tho. Yossarian is to go home and tell everybody what a great guy the Colonel is, and what a great outfit he's running. They even promise to make him a *Major* and a *hero* if he'll go along with this ruse. As he starts to weaken, they throw in the topper. They'll get him a *better role* in his next picture! This does the trick and the deal is set. And it's such a complicated deal, they bring in Milo Minderbinder to set it up!

Just as things are going great (and you think the film is over)—*fate* intervenes in the person of Nately's Italian girlfriend. Blaming Yossarian for bringing her the bad news that her lover is dead, she tries to kill him. What she does is try to slash his throat. Only, stupid girl, she uses an *electric razor!* And so Yossarian only winds up in the hospital. There he doesn't mind staying because, thank God, he has *Blue Cross!*

All of a sudden, Yossarian learns that his supposedly lost buddy, Orr, has turned up on a rubber raft in Sweden. Which is pretty strange, seeing he crashed near Finland. Nevertheless, Yossarian decides to run away and go to Sweden. This he does, but not because he realizes that *war is hell*. He goes to Sweden mainly to get into the final scenes of "*I Am Curious, Yellow.*" It seems a talent scout caught his act in the tree! And so, off they go into the wild blue yonder—Yossarian and your admission price. Although it's supposed to be all about flying, as far as we're concerned, this cockamamie picture *never got off the ground!*

ORSON WELLES

as

GENERAL DREEDLE

He makes the biggest impression in the film. What happens is, he goes on a crash diet and falls flat on his face!



BOB NEWHART

as

MAJOR MAJOR

Thrown in for comedy relief, he really makes the most of it. After his comedy he finds himself on relief!



MARTIN BALSAM

as

COLONEL CATHCART

What he commands is respect. In fact, when he talks, his echo comes back and apologizes for interrupting him!



TONY PERKINS

as

CHAPLAIN TAPPMAN

Here we have a true character—a real man of the cloth. In civilian life he worked in the garment district!





A
SICK
HANGUP

America's Favorite John



JACK SEARLING

In keeping with our policy of honoring forgotten people in our society, those who never get the recognition they deserve, once again we salute an important profession—in our version of a...

SCHOOL FOR

WALLY COX HAS A HAIRY CHEST!



MOVING MEN

A SICK MONOLOGUE

"O.K. now, simmer down. This class was supposed to begin at 9 A.M. Here it is two-in-the-afternoon and you're still filing in. Well, all I can say is... **Great! Marvelous!! Beautiful!!!** You're behaving like true moving men! Always keep 'em waiting. Never arrive on time. That's the **first lesson**. Remember—there's nothing they can do about it. It's too late to call anybody else. Everything's all packed and they're sitting there like idiots. When they start complaining tell them, 'Who can predict time in this business?' That will set the stage for later—when the final bill is **twice** the estimate you gave them!

"Now...let's review what you've learned. You've already brought them the barrels the night before—the barrels that you promised them a week ago. This way they can't possibly have time to pack them properly—so when you arrive everything is in a mess. **Great! Wonderful!!** It'll take a lot of time to get everything together. Remember—you're working by the **hour!**

"The next thing is—whatever you see, **complain** about. Make a big fuss. There's always something they did wrong. For example, tell them they have too many small things. Or the living room furniture is **extra heavy**. Grunt and groan over every item. This is psychological. It not only makes them feel you deserve the money over the estimate, but it helps you get bigger tips. Remember—a moving man does not live by bed alone. And don't forget to **sweat** a lot. Stop every five minutes and rub your brow. A good moving man can get about 25 minutes out of this gimmick on an average job.

"Another thing—**look dirty!** This is very important. Nobody trusts a clean-looking moving man. They figure you don't know the business, and so they take advantage of you. Wear a greasy handkerchief around your neck and you'll be considered a **'pro.'** Working in your undershirt also does wonders to improve your image. Make sure also, that your barrels are dirty too. And all the newspapers and ropes and blankets you bring in. Everything must be **reeking** with filth. The key word around here is **dirt**. And looking around the room I'm happy to say that for most of you this should come easy!

"Now, since you're working by the hour, another great time-waster is removing the screws and legs from every piece of furniture you see. Tell them you're **protecting** the items from damage. This always gets them. Actually, the time spent unscrewing and putting back together again can be **enormous**. Especially is you spend a half-hour at the new home looking for your **screw-driver!**

"Probably the greatest time-consuming trick is in **loading** the truck. This is where the **money** is. Load all the big things in the back, the small ones up in front. Then, when you unpack in the new home, all the small things are brought in first, where they clutter up the floor. Then, when you're ready to bring in the big things, there's no room to put them down. This takes about another hour of **'rearranging.'** Also it makes the customer work a little too. Why should you **'shlep'** alone?

"Now—a good moving man doesn't have to be strong. In fact, any puny slob can handle it. It's all in the **'knack.'** The knack being, make **five** trips instead of **one**. However, if you have to lift a heavy object, don't panic. It's not as hard as it looks. It's all in the wrists. Groggs, I want you to try something. You weigh 97 pounds. I want you to lift that 2500-pound Baby Grand piano, carry it on your back and walk twice around the room. Just remember—it's all in the wrists. That's it. That's it, Groggs. Easy now, it's toppling over. Easy. **ARGHH-HH!!** Well, Groggs never would've made a good moving man anyway. Never trust a guy who has **limp wrists!**

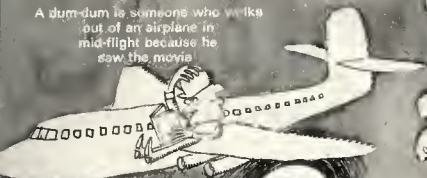
"Now for some experience in lifting fragile and delicate objects. Fernley, see that expensive vase on that shelf. I want you to lift it up with **one hand** and deposit it on the table. That's it, Fernley. Walk over now. Oh, oh, you **dropped** it! Smashed it in a million pieces. What's that? You're **sorry?** You **nitwit!** What are you apologizing for? That's what you're **supposed** to do—**break things!** A true moving man must break at least one expensive object a job! Even it it's only an ash tray. It's just not considered **'chic'** to do a perfect job without breaking something. The trick is, though, that whatever you break, blame it on **them!** Say things like, 'Lady, it wasn't **packed** right!'—or 'You shoulda had it in the **barrel!**' This puts them on the defensive and they have more respect for you!

"Now for your **homework**. Tomorrow I want you to read Chapters 4 and 5 of the **'Moving Man's Manual.'** Namely, on How To Scratch Walls and How To Chip Furniture. Study hard and practice your craft and you'll really **'move'** in this business!

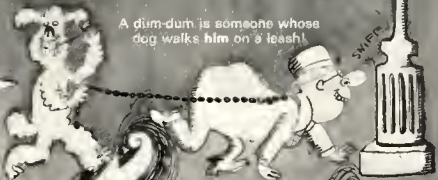
"Those of you who pass this course will receive their diploma at the end of the term. Only it won't be just a piece of paper. You will get something more **practical** when you graduate as moving men, than a piece of paper. At commencement exercises, those of you who graduate will receive—a **brand-new truss!** Right on!!"

Here's a new game you can play right along with us. Unless you happen to be a dum-dum yourself, that is! All you have to do is come up with your own sickening examples that answer the question...

A dum-dum is someone who works out of an airplane in mid-flight because he saw the movie



A dum-dum is someone whose dog walks him on a leash



A dum-dum is someone who trims his toenails with an axe!



A dum-dum is someone who built the American flag on the sweat of his hard hat



A dum-dum is someone who, when they tell him to take care of the garbage, carries it lol



A dum-dum is someone who, after his wife's hawk recipe for pizza, then discovers he's eating his shoe!



A dum-dum is someone who 30 recommends Mickey Rooney for the Basketball team!



A dum-dum is someone who goes on an LSD trip tourist class!

A dum-dum is someone who goes to a psychiatrist because he's having his couch reupholstered



A dum-dum is someone who, when they ask him to contribute to the Hollywood Community Chest, drops a dollar down Raquel Welch's blouse!

Written by Fred Wolfe
Illustrated by Arnoldo Franchini

A dum-dum is someone who orders the "Blue Plate Special" and eats the plate!

MAMMA MIA!

A dum-dum is someone who burns his draft card while it's still inside his pocket!

A dum-dum is someone who goes to a wife-swapping party and swaps his wife for a lawn-mower!

A dum-dum is someone who asks a Ku-Klux-Klaner for a contribution to the Black Panthers!

A dum-dum is someone who, when he's asked to hang around a while, puts a noose around his neck!

A dum-dum is someone who goes to the Weight Watchers Graduation Dance with Kate Smith!

A dum-dum is someone who sees a "Wanted For Murder" sign in the Post Office and applies for the job!

WANTED
FOR
MURDER

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Class of Service
This is a full message service to be used when the sender desires to be informed by the receiver of the receipt of the message.

STANDARD
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter

MR. PAGIN
@ DICKENS HOTEL
LONDON, ENGLAND

COPIES ON YOUR TRAIL. LAY LOW TILL HEAT'S OFF.
WHATEVER YOU DO STAY AWAY FROM YOUNG
BOYS. VICE SQUAD GETTING SUSPICIOUS.

BENNY THE DIP

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Class of Service
This is a full message service to be used when the sender desires to be informed by the receiver of the receipt of the message.

STANDARD
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter

JANE EYRE
THORNFIELD HALL
MANCHESTER, ENGLAND

FOUND OUT MR. ROCHESTER IS MARRIED. DON'T KNOW
WHAT HE TELLS YOU BUT STAY AWAY FROM HIM.
FIND ANOTHER JOB.

GLADYS

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Class of Service
This is a full message service to be used when the sender desires to be informed by the receiver of the receipt of the message.

STANDARD
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter

ROMEO MONTAGUE
123-05 CASTLE HILL ROAD
VERONA, ITALY

NOT REALLY DEAD. POISON WILL WEAR OFF SOON.
DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH. LOVE AND XXX.

JULIET

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Class of Service
This is a full message service to be used when the sender desires to be informed by the receiver of the receipt of the message.

STANDARD
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter

PRINCE HAMLET
ROYAL CASTLE
ELSLINORE, DENMARK

UNCLE DIDN'T KILL FATHER. HE DIED OF STROKE.
CANCEL THOSE CRAZY PLANS AND COME BACK.

OCTAVIUS

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Class of Service
This is a full message service to be used when the sender desires to be informed by the receiver of the receipt of the message.

STANDARD
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter

CAPTAIN AHAH
LAT 36, LONG 29
ATLANTIC OCEAN

WHITE WHALE TRAPPED IN NANTUCKET BAY.
NO NEED TO CONTINUE SEARCH.
RETURN HOME. THE CHILDREN
MISS YOU.

SHIRLEY

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Class of Service
This is a full message service to be used when the sender desires to be informed by the receiver of the receipt of the message.

STANDARD
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter
Day Letter
Night Letter

EENEZER SCROOGE
86 BAN STREET
LONDON, ENGLAND

YOU WERE RIGHT. CHRISTMAS IS HUMBUG.
DON'T GO GETTING SOFT. KEEP FROWNING.

JAKE

In real life, telegrams have a dramatic effect on our lives. It follows then, that if telegrams were used as a literary device in works

FICTI TELEG

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

DR. JEKYLL
HYDE LABORATORY
LONDON, ENGLAND

CEASE EXPERIMENTS IMMEDIATELY.
FOUND BETTER WAY TO SPLIT PERSONALITY.
DON'T DRINK ANYTHING UNTIL I GET THERE.
SEE YOU AT THE CONVENTION.

DR. SPOCK

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

ROBINSON CRUSOE
HOTEL FRIDAY
LONDON, ENGLAND

DON'T SAIL TODAY. REPORT SHIP WON'T
LAST THE NIGHT AT SEA.
TAKE THE NEXT BOAT.
MY BEST TO THE MISSUS.

FELIX

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

RIP VAN WINKLE
SLEEPY HOLLOW
CATSKILL, N.Y.

FOUND WONDERFUL NEW DRUG. THEY CALL IT CAFFEIN.
GUARANTEED TO KEEP YOU AWAKE. NOW YOU
CAN ACCOMPLISH THINGS. GET UP AND COME HOME.

RHODA

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

RASKOLNIKOV
UNIVERSITY HALL
MOSCOW, RUSSIA

GRANDFATHER DIED AND LEFT YOU TEN MILLION
RUBLES. YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT MONEY
ANYMORE. TRY TO HOLD ON UNTIL CHECK COMES.
LOVE FROM AUNT NATASIA.

UNCLE BORIS

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

SIDNEY CARTON
THE BASTILLE
PARIS, FRANCE

NO NEED TO GO THRU WITH IMPERSONATION.
EXECUTIONS WILL SOON STOP. TELL THEM
YOU'RE NOT REALLY CHARLES DARNAY.
REGARDS TO THE FAMILY.

SEYMOUR

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

CYRANO DE BERGERAC
48 ROXANNE STREET
PARIS, FRANCE

BIG NOSES COMING BACK. POETRY OUT.
GIRLS WILL GO FOR YOU NOW. HAVE PATIENCE
AND KEEP UP THE WRITING.

DUBOIS

of fiction, it would create
an even more dramatic ef-
fect. It might even change
the whole plot of the dra-
ma, as did these...

ONAL RAMS

Written by Aron Mayer

THE RECLUSE



Show me a man who dresses in all the latest style men's clothing
and I'll show you a woman!

Publishing

Look at man's magazines today and whattaya saa? Nothing but sex and violence—that's whattaya aea! It aama that these two ingredienta heve e raedy merket for mala raedars. But look at the women's megazines and whattaya find? A new trend towards specialization—that's whattaya find! Since the main intarest of women is how to

look beautiful, the glamour megezines have recently started to specialize in the different eras of femala interest. For exempla, today wa hava dozens of hair megezines that devote ell of their pages to nothing but new heirdos. If this keeps up, then tomorrow we may see even more ridiculous examples of...

SPECIALIZED MAGAZINES FOR WOMEN



A MAGAZINE THAT WILL RAISE EYEBROWS

EYES

35¢

Glass Wax For Cleaning
Glass Eyes?

That's Right—You Got
HOLES In Your Head!

How To Give Your "Pupils"
More "Class"

LET US FRAME YOU!

The Eyeglass To Fit Your
Personality

Eyelashes And How To
Whip Them Back In Shape

Special Trading Section:
AN EYE FOR AN EYE

What To Do When You Run
Into A Gouger

101 Things You Can Do
With A Tweezer

EXCLUSIVE!
97 COLOR PAGES OF
NOTHING BUT EYEBALLS

THE FIRST THING HE
LOOKS AT ARE YOUR EYES
Special Fiction Story

HOW TO RAISE DROOPING
EYELIDS

See Shocking Article Page 9

Skin

THE MAGAZINE YOU LOVE TO TOUCH

55¢

Covering Up Those Operation
Scars With Tattoos

Cleaning That Scar
With Special Scar Tissues

SPECIAL BOOK BONUS

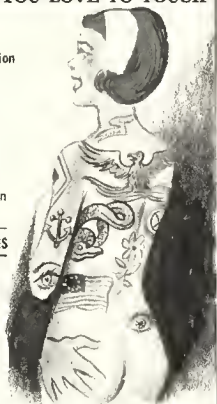
The Woman Who Bathed
In A Tub Of Jergen's Lotion
—And Softened To Death!

WART'S NEW IN BLEMISHES
A PEEK AT POCK MARKS

Is A Skin Graft Illegal?

EXCITING NEW CONTEST!
Play TRUE Or FALSE
(See Page 18)

EXCLUSIVE:
SECTION OF CHIC NEW APPENDIX SCARS



IT'S WHAT'S UP FRONT THAT COUNTS!

NOSE

50¢

CHEAP

TIPS AND HIGHPOINTS

TIPS TO INTELLECTUAL GALS:
Burying Your Nose In A Book
Can Get It All Wrinkled!

PROFILES OF NEW PROFILES

Is Snuff Coming Back?

38 PAGES OF BRAND-NEW NOSE-DO'S FOR THE FALL

Fiery Nostrils And How To Flore Them Up

47 NEW WAYS TO HOLD IN A SNEEZE
WHEN OUT ON THAT DATE

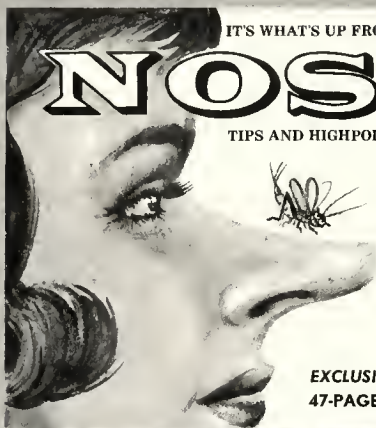
What's This? You Still Have Your Old Nose ??

THEY'RE WEARING THEIR NOSES UP THIS YEAR

SPECIAL PREVIEW: NOSE NEWS IS GOOD NEWS

EXCLUSIVE:

47-PAGE SECTION OF NOTHING BUT LEFT NOSTRILS

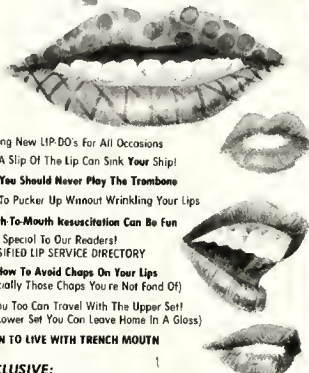


PUT YOUR MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS!

Lips

74¢

A TONGUE-IN-CHEEK PUBLICATION



Exciting New LIP-DO'S For All Occasions

How A Slip Of The Lip Can Sink Your Ship!

Why You Should Never Play The Trombone

How To Pucker Up W/out Wrinkling Your Lips

Mouth-To-Mouth Resuscitation Can Be Fun

Special To Our Readers!
CLASSIFIED LIP SERVICE DIRECTORY

How To Avoid Chaps On Your Lips
(Especially Those Chaps You're Not Fond Of)

You Too Can Travel With The Upper Set!
(The Lower Set You Can Leave Home In A Glass)

LEARN TO LIVE WITH TRENCH MOUTH

EXCLUSIVE:

86 FULL-COLOR PAGES OF LOWER LIPS!

THE MAOAZINE THAT OETS UNDER YOUR SKIN

Insides

50¢

AN
OROAN
DEVOTED
TO
OROANS

SPECIAL ISSUE ON HOW
TO MAKE YOUR K RAY
PICTURES

MORE GLAMOROUS

Colored Gallstones

Show Up Better

How To Make Your

Vestigial Organs

Look Important

How To Saute A Liver

SPECIAL DIETING TIPS.

How To Reduce Those

Large Intestines

We've Got A Bone To Pick
With You

Do Your Red Blood

Corpuscles Look Good In

Black-And-White?

CLAVICLES CAN BE SEXY

Glamorous Tricks For

Stuffing Unsightly Sinus

Cavities

SPECIAL! The Thyroid Gland
Of The Month

Monkeying Around With

Your Glands



EAR

A STANDOUT
PUBLICATION

27¢

NOW EAR THIS!

How To Decorate A Hearing Aid So
That It Looks Like An Earring

How To Be Happy With
Protruding Ears

98 WAYS TO PUNCTURE AN EARDRUM
(To Help Him Get Out Of The Army)

ARE YOU EMBARRASSED BY SAGGING LOBES

You Need A Pierced Ear Like You Need
A Hole In The Head (See Page 14)

69 PAGES OF NOTHING BUT EAR WAX
(in exciting natural colors)

THE MAGAZINE THAT TAKES YOU BY THE

THROAT

(Published In Great Neck, N.Y.)

How To Get A Swan-Like Neck
Effect Even Though The Rest
Of You Looks Like A Goose

How To Make Your Throat
So Attractive That He'll Want
To Get His Hands Around It

Taking That Plunge With A
New Neckline

SO YOU'RE EMBARRASSED
BY A FLAT, SAGGING ADAM'S
APPLE

NEW 1964 THROATS
Short Cuts To Glamour

So He Wants To Cut Yours?

Are Strapped Throats
Too Sexy?

EXCLUSIVE: 86 EXCITING
PAGES OF DIFFERENT TYPES
OF ADAM'S APPLES!

Hands

Beware Of Boy Friends With
Limp Wrists

How To Break The
Nail Biting Habit
(Mainly, Take Out Your
Teeth!)

SPECIAL HAND EXERCISE:
Let Your Fingers Do The
Walking

How To Sash Your Wrists
Without Messing Up The
Rest Of Your Hand

GLOW-IN-THE-DARK NAIL
POLISH: So You Can See
Where To Slop His Face
When He Grabs You At
Night!

EXCLUSIVE: 78 PAGES OF
THE WORLD'S MOST
GLAMOROUS NAILNAILS
(in full color)

FEET

NEW FOOT FAD:

Making Your Toes Pointy
(To Go With Your
Italian Shoes)

How To Outgrow An
Ingrown Toenail

SPECIAL SECTION:
The Ankle Of The Month
CAN LIQUID STOCKINGS
GIVE YOU
WATER-ON-THE-KNEE?

How To Spot A Foot
Fetishist

TIPS ON REMOVING
UNWANTED HAIR FROM
LEGS

(That Is, His Hairy Arm
From Under The Table)

THE NEW PRINCESS
SCHICK SHAVER
(For Shaving Schick
Princesses)

Turning Your Bunions
Into Beauty Marks

BEAUTY FROM THE BOTTOM UP

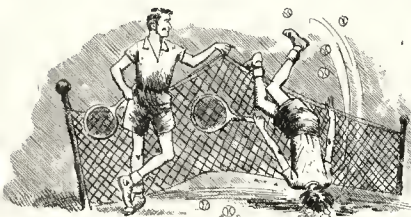
24¢

SO YOU GOTTA RUN IN
YOUR STOCKINGS?
(Well, Go Right Ahead!)

How To Put Down
Varicose Veins When
They Pop Up

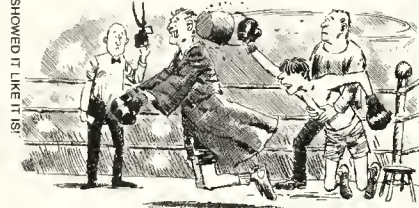
It's about time someone wrote a book entitled, "How to Lose Disgracefully." Trouble with America is we bring our kids up to be good losers instead of lousy winners. What's so great about being a good loser? Just once, we'd like to see a losing basketball team break down and cry, roll around on the court, kicking their feet into the air.

SICK GUIDE FOR LOSERS



In tennis when your opponent makes set point and runs up to the net to make his victory jump, haven't you ever wanted to raise the net about three inches and watch him tumble to the ground on his face?

SALLY RAND SHOWED IT LIKE IT IS!



In a prizefight when the victor dances over to the loser's corner. Haven't you ever wished the battered loser would pick up the water bucket and land a right cross behind the winner's neck?



After the football game when the losing team gives a cheer for their conquerors, just once we'd like to hear the losers say what they really think of them - "Rah, Rah, Teachers' State, You play dirty football!"



At the 18th hole of the U.S. Open when the pro loses \$80,000 by one stroke, wouldn't you love to see him break a club over his opponent's head?

There's no publication or guide to teach youngsters how to take defeat badly. To fill this gap, SICK Magazine was born. In future issues we will teach defeated political candidates how to concede an election --- six months after all the votes are in ... We'll instruct beauty queens how to congratulate the new Miss America with the line "I bet it will make your husband and kids happy too." And, we'll provide a scene for Academy Award losers that will insure them an Oscar next year.



This then, is SICK. The magazine for the young loser. Read by Batista, Judge Peel, John Powers, and we hope U-2. Dedicated to Gene Mauch, Manager of the hapless Philadelphia Phils, who said after his team set a 23-game losing streak, "Well, you can't win them all." And to the spirit of little Jockey, Orlando Gonzalez, who rode 109 losers before riding a winner, and declared "Let Gene Mauch top that."

And to Bruno Hauptmann, noted ladder climber, who said "Why did they call it a kidnapping? We were eloping."

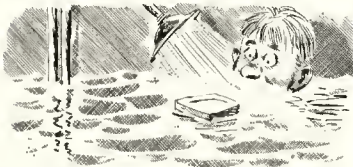
SICK is dedicated to the big losers like the teen-age singer who has a lousy voice and still can't sell records... He is prematurely bald. To the author of the worst seller. To the scientist who invented a cure for Salk vaccine...



To the referee at the Tunney-Dempsey fight who, when asked if he had given Tunney a long count, replied "NNNNNoooo, I-I-I-I-I Coun-coun-coun-ted in mymymy nor-nor-nor-mal voice."



To the guy who was in the shower when the Andria Doria went down — whose first clue that the boat was sinking was a bar of soap floating past his chin. ...



To the loser who manufactured 50,000 Debbie and Eddie matching pajamas and hasn't slept since... To the guy who let John Wilkes Booth hide in his barn because the actor promised to make it into a summer theater. Who, when told his barn had been burned to the ground with Booth inside, answered, "That's show business."

To Alf Landon and Mrs. Bernard Finch... To all the losers, SICK is dedicated. Hail to the conquering hero mixed with snow and rain.

SICK's losers' motto — "If at first you don't succeed — find out if the loser wins anything..."

A LOSER IS ...

- A loser buys a suit with two pairs of pants, then burns a hole in the jacket!
- A loser studies years to become a tree surgeon, then finds he can't stand the sight of sap!
- A loser orders Veal Scallopini in an Italian restaurant and discovers it's the name of the proprietor!
- A loser goes to a Love-In and gets mugged!
- A loser bails out of a plane, pulls the rip cord, and finds his pajamas have opened up!
- A loser goes to stop a street fight and winds up with a broken jaw!
- A loser is the guy who, when we get to the head of the line on the Turnpike, we find that it's his car that's stalled!
- A loser is the fellow who, while strapped in the electric chair, gets a pardon from the Governor and drops dead from the shock!
- A loser finds out one night that the guy living with him and his wife isn't really her brother!
- A loser plays Russian Roulette with six cart-ridges!
- A loser finds one-half of a fly in his soup!
- A loser is fired from his job at a 69¢ store because he can't remember the prices!
- A loser loses his wallet with all his important identification in it plus two dollars and the finder mails him back the two dollars!
- A loser gets a nose job and it grows back!
- A loser goes to Berlitz School of languages and comes out speaking Berlitz!
- A loser has braces on his teeth and kisses a girl who has braces on her teeth and they electrocute themselves!
- A loser gets punched in the mouth by a member of the Humanist Society!
- A loser has the light go out on him when the marijuana cigarette is passed around the room!
- A loser gets to the box-office one minute after the prices change!
- A loser washes his car five minutes before it starts to rain!
- A loser throws out a time bomb he finds in his car and his dog brings it back!
- A loser goes on a two week diet and loses nothing but fourteen days!
- A loser rides his Edsel to the election place to vote for Harold Stassen!
- A loser still buys things retail!

The most famous love sonnet of all time is Elizabeth Barrett Browning's "How Do I Love Thee?" Today's youth could very well learn the true meaning of love if they studied these beautiful lines. Trouble is, today's youth speaks a different language than the one in the poem. Therefore, we have translated the olden version into a more modern "hip" version in an effort to give our youngsters the full and profound meaning of the exquisite poem...

HOW DO I LOVE THEE?

THE OLDEN VERSION

WRITTEN BY ELIZABETH BROWNING

how do i love thee?
let me count the ways.
i love thee to the depth
and breadth and height
my soul can reach,
when feeling out of sight
for the ends of being
and ideal grace.
i love thee to the level
of everyday's
most quiet need,
by sun and candle-light.
i love thee freely,
as men strive for right;
i love thee purely,
as they turn from praise.
i love thee with the passion
put to use
in my old griefs,
and with my childhood's faith.
i love thee with a love
i seemed to lose
with my lost saints—
i love thee with the breath,
smiles, tears, of all my life!—
and, if god choose,
i shall but love thee better
after death.

THE MODERN VERSION

REWRITTEN BY PAUL LAIKEN

How do i dig thee?
Let me clue you in.
I dig thee to the sweat
And guts and vibes
My skull can groove,
When like I'm all strung out
For the sounds of Lennon
and ol' Grace Slick.
I dig thee to the acid
Of the scene's
Most freaked-out trip,
By speed and reefer-light.
I dig thee cool-like,
As cats stomp for Rock;
I dig thee hip-like,
As they put down dudes.
I dig thee with the swinging
That comes on
From my old kicks,
And with my guru's jive.
I dig thee like a sound
I used to wail
With my old group—
I dig thee with the beat,
Rock, roll, of my whole score!—
And, if Abbie Hoffman choose,
I shall but dig thee crazier
When I'm stoned.

ALPHA-FUNNIES

Created by JARED LEE

Is it true you can't
spell your OWN name?

LX

Believe me, you look
much better with your
hair down.

Ei

WOW!

PJ

Been sleeping on your
side again?

OD

psst..you're
unzipped!

PQ

What makes you
think I'm flipped
over you?

XG

Holy cow, relax!

SZ

I wish you'd eat
with your mouth shut!

CI

For gosh sake, is
THAT all you ever
think about?

FA

Is your father really
in oil?

H\$

You don't know a thing
about baseball, do you?

E?

Do you HAVE to
wave to everyone?

Wg

I see your pimple has
finally came to a point.

HA

We should have danced
all night.

BJ

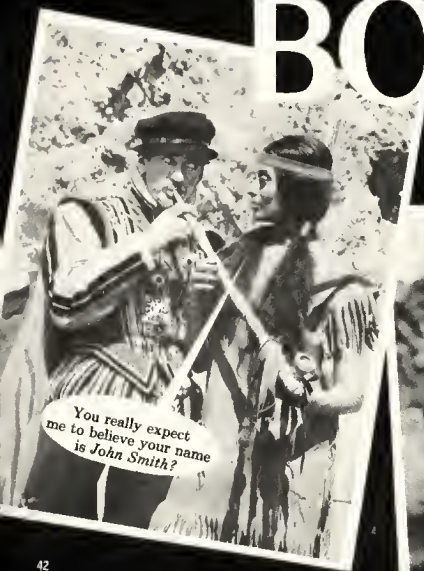
You must be the
new foreign ex-
change student?

fid



OUT OF THE MO BORE ME

A PHOTO BATT





UTHS OF BABES

ETS GIRL

LE OF THE SEXES



THE BLOWER



**CRUSH ALL
VIOLENCE!**

Integration is becoming more and more a part of the American way of life. This will soon necessitate a lot of changes, mostly in our mass media where communication is greatest. On the following pages are some of those changes that may come about, as SICK presents a...

**THINK
BLACK!**

SPECIAL INTEGRATION SECTION

**DOWN WITH
LYNCHING!**

**BIGOTRY IS
INTOLERABLE!**

Script by Paul Laikin

Art by John Costanza

**FREEDOM
IN OUR
JAILS!**

**TOIL
WITHOUT SLEEP
AGAINST SLAVERY!**

**FIGHT
FOR
PEACE!**

**FIGHT
POVERTY
AT ANY COST!**

IN LIVING BLACK-AND-WHITE

**SPECIAL
DELIVERY
FOR 2ND CLASS
CITIZENS!**

**BAN
COLORING
BOOKS!**



IN HOLLYWOOD...

DR. CHRISTIAN BARNARD—HAVE I GOT A GIRL FOR YOU!

100 YEARS IN THE MAKING—NOW IT CAN BE TOLD!

DARK VICTORY

An INTEGRATED Production In NATURAL COLOR

Produced by
STOKELY CARMICHAEL

Written by
ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Directed by
ELDRIDGE CLEAVER



FEATURING THE MOST COLORFUL CAST EVER ASSEMBLED!
NOT SINCE "GONE WITH THE WHITE" HAS THERE BEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
BANNED IN MISSISSIPPI AS INDECENT!

THIS MOVIE IS RATED "B"
White Children Not Admitted
Unless Accompanied By Black Children



PLEASE DO NOT REVEAL THE
ENDING TO YOUR FRIENDS!
(There is none—it's not finished yet!)

CIVIL RIGHTS BALLADS

- Days Of Wine And Hoses
- Jim Crow Corn And I Don't Care
- That's What I Like About The North!
- School Dezo
- Med Dogs And Southerners Go Out In The Noonday Sun



MILITANT'S HATE PARADE

- I'll Be Glad When You're Dead You Rascal You
- There'll Be Some Changes Made
- The Thrill Is Ghana
- Islam Is Or Islam Ain't My Baby?
- I'm Dreaming Of A Black Christmas



IN THE WORLD OF BOOKS...

LOOK WHITER LIVE LONGER



THE POWER OF



PASSIVIST THINKING

HOW TO LIVE IN HARLEM ON \$5 A YEAR



ON TRAVEL POSTERS

**WATTS
AWAITS YOU**



A HOME AWAY FROM HOME

SEE HARLEM



THE VACATION PARADISE

**COME TO
ALABAMA**



THE FRIENDLY STATE

ON GREETING CARDS

**this is NATIONAL
BROTHERHOOD
week...**



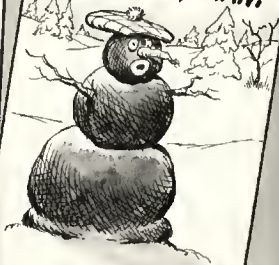
**take a WHITE MAN
to lunch today!**

TO A FELLOW MILITANT



**don't fire until
you see the whites
of their eyes!**

**LIKE Merry
Christmas, MAN!**



**cool it now,
hear?**

"I dreamed I marched on Washington
in my *muslimform* bra"



at ghetto stores everywhere

Hate that black?
Wash it away!

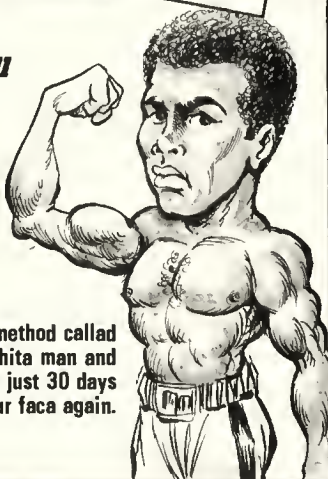


With
MANWHITE
RACIAL by FEVLON

*"I can make a new man of you
in only 30 days,"*

says **MUHAMMED OLI**
**World's Most Perfectly
Developed Muslim**

It's aasy if you know how. The secret is in my naw method called
'DYNAMIC SUSPENSION.' You do this by taking a whita man and
suspending him dynamically from tha nearest traa! In just 30 days
you'll be a naw man. And they won't kick sand in your face again.
Earth from a grave, maybe. But no sand!



**THE
INTEGRATED
MENU...**

HARLEM HILTON

WORLD'S MOST INTEGRATED HOTEL

MENU

JUICES

Pure ORANGE Juice

RED Tomato Juice

SOUPS

GREEN Split Pea

Boston BLACK Bean

ENTREES

WHITE Meat Tuna

Fresh YELLOW Pike

BLUE Tail Fly

GREEN Vegetable Platter

VEGETABLES

RED Cabbage

GREEN Spinach

Fresh GOLDEN Corn

BLACK Eyed Peas

DESSERTS

YELLOW Cling Peaches

Ripe PURPLE Plums

STRAWBERRY Jello

CHOCOLATE Pudding

BEVERAGES

BLACK Coffee

WHITE Milk

ORANGE Pekoè Tea

Dr. BROWN's Soda

~~~~~ DIETARY LAWS STRICTLY OBSERVED ~~~~~

## TOP TEN TV SHOWS

- The Governor And O.J.
- Make Room For Daddy-O
- Ninny And The Professor
- I Remember Mau-Mau
- The Birmingham Hillbillies
- Watt's New?
- Meet The Prejudice
- I Love Lucy Mae
- The Price Is White
- Sam Spade, Private Eye

## PROVERBS REVISITED

- LOVE THY NEIGHBOR—  
but don't go to school with him!
- SPEAK SOFTLY AND  
CARRY A BIG STICK—  
and they'll think you're a Muslim!
- SOMETHING IS ROTTEN  
IN THE STATE OF DENMARK—  
but even rottener in the state of Alabama!
- IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T  
SUCCEED TRY, TRY AGAIN—  
then give up and go to the back of the bus!
- AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION  
IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE—  
only don't get caught passing it!
- A CAT HAS NINE LIVES—  
except when he's demonstrating down South!
- THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING  
IS IN THE EATING—  
only don't go trying it at a White Lunch Counter!
- MUSIC HATH CHARMS TO  
SOOTHE THE SAVAGE BEAST—  
but don't go blowing jazz in Mississippi!



"If I had my life  
to live over again,  
let me live it  
as a blonde!"

LADY  
CLEAR-OIL



SKIN  
WHITENER

Black may be beautiful but blondes have more fun!



EXTRA BONUS CUTOUTS:

# KIDS' LIB STICKERS

**BURN  
YOUR  
REPORT  
CARD**

**DON'T  
TRUST  
ANYONE  
OVER 16**

**LOWER  
THE  
VOTING  
AGE  
TO  
8**

**FREEDOM  
IN OUR  
PLAYPENS**

**SEND MOTHERS  
TO VIETNAM**

**BLACK-  
BOARD  
POWER**

**THINK  
SMALL**

**BAN  
HOME-  
WORK**